King. *Suffolke* ariſe.
Welcome Qveene *Margaret* to Engliſh Henries Court,
The greateſt ſhew of kindneſſe yet we can beſtow,
Is this kinde kiſſe: O gracious God of heauen,
Lend me a heart repleate with thankefulneſſe,
For in this beauteous face thou haſt beſtowd
A world of pleaſures to my perplexed ſoule.
Queene. Th'exceſſiue loue I beare vnto your Grace,
Forbids me to be lauiſh of my tongue,
Leaſt I ſhould ſpeake more then beſeemes a woman:
Let this ſuffice, my bliſſe is in your liking,
And nothing can make poore Margaret miſerable,
Vnleſſe the frowne of mighty Englands king.
King. Her lookes did wound, but now her ſpeech doth pierce
Louely Queene Margaret ſit downe by my ſide:
And Vnkle Gloſter, and you Lorldly Peeres,
With one voyce welcome my beloued Queene.
All. Long liue Queene Margaret, Englands happineſſe.
Queene. VVe thanke you all. *Sound trumpets*
Suffolke. My Lord Protector, ſo it pleaſe your Grace,
Heere are the Articles confirmd, of peace
Betweene our Soueraigne and the *French* king *Charles*,
Till terme of eighteene months be full expir'd.
Hum. Inprimis, It is agreed betweene the French king *Charles* and *William de la Pole* Marqueſſe of *Suffolke*, Embaſſador for *Henry* king of England, that the ſaide *Henry* ſhal wed & eſpouſe the Lady *Margaret*, daughter to *Raynard* King of *Naples*, *Cyſſels*, and *Ieruſalem*, and crowne her Queene of England, ere the thirty day of the next month.
Item, It is further agreed betweene them, that the Dutcheſſe of *Anioy* and of *Maine*, ſhall be releaſed and deliuered ouer to the King her fa———
Duke Humfrey lets it fall.
King. How now vnckle, whats the matter that you ſtay ſo ſodainly.
Hum. Pardon my Lord, a ſodaine qualme came ore my heart, which dimmes mine eyes that I can reade no more.

My

My Lord of Yorke, I pray do you reade on.
Yorke. Item, It is further agreed betweene the
cheſſe of *Anioy* and of *Mayne*, ſhall bee releaſed
uer to the King her father, and ſhe ſent ouer of
lands owne proper coſt and charges, without de
King. They pleaſe vs well, Lord Marqueſſe kn
heere create thee firſt Duke of Suffolke, and gi
ſword. Coſin of Yorke, wee heere diſcharge y
being Regent in the parts of *France*, till terme
full expirde.
Thankes vnckle *Wincheſter*, *Gloſter*, *Yorke*, and
merſet, *Salisbury*, and *Warwicke*.
We thanke you for all this great fauour done,
In entertainment to my Princely Queene,
Come let vs in, and with all ſpeede prouide
To ſee her Coronation be perform'd.
Exit King, Queene, and Suffolke, &
ſtayes al
Hum. Braue Peeres of England, pillers of the
To you Duke *Humphrey* muſt vnfold his greefe,
What did my brother *Henry* toile himſelfe,
And waſte his ſubiects for to conquer *France*?
And did my brother *Bedford* ſpend his time,
To keepe in awe that ſtout vnruly Realme?
And haue not I and mine vnckle *Bewford* heere,
Done all we could to keepe that land in peace
And is all our labours then ſpent quite in vaine
For Suffolke he, the new made Duke that rules
Hath giuen away for our King *Henries* Queene
The Dutcheſſe of *Anioy* and *Mayne* vnto her fa
Ah Lords, fatall is this marriage, cancelling ou
Reuerſing monuments of conquered *France*,
Vndoing all, as none had nere beene done.
Card. Why how now coſin Gloſter, what nee
As if our King were bound vnto your will,
And might not do his will without your leaue,
Proud Protector, enuy in thine eyes I ſee,